



By Henry F. Donovan.

The Chicago Eagle is devoted to the publication of Municipal, State, County and Sanitary District news; to comment on people in public life; to clean base ball and sports; and to the publication of General Political Information.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1914.

ELKS CELEBRATE FLAG DAY.

A thousand Elks, their families and friends, filled the great Louis XVI room of the Hotel Sherman, Monday night, at the annual celebration of Flag Day, by Chicago Lodge No. 4, B. P. O. E. The large hall was profusely and tastefully draped with American flags. A choir of fifty voices rendered the national air in a charming manner. This grand celebration was in accordance with the decree of the grand lodge that every Elk lodge shall celebrate this day. The program consisted of the flag ritual ceremonies, by the officers of the lodge, accompanied by music and other entertainment. Colonel Henry F. Donovan was the orator of the evening. Charles Beecher Lahan delivered the address to the flag. John A. McCormick gave the history of the flag. Exalted Ruler Arthur W. Johnson presided.

Colonel Henry F. Donovan spoke as follows:

Nothing is so inspiring, except it be the unfurling of the glorious banner itself, as the sight of men, women and children gathered to do honor to their country's flag. (Applause.)

The flag of our country has ever been crowned with victory. The clouds which have temporarily obscured it have always been dispelled by a sunburst of glory. (Applause.) The war for independence was full of sorrows and of suffering for the patriot Americans and yet they followed their young flag with an enthusiasm never equalled. (Applause.) From the day that the patriot farmers chased the British down the lane at Lexington, to the day when Montgomery, heading an American force, and slipping in his own blood, beheld with his dying eyes the new-born banner of freedom upon the heights of Quebec, there was no faltering. (Applause.) The sufferings endured by the American soldiers at Valley Forge and in the lines investing the British at New York, the perils of many battles and the humiliations of defeat, were forgotten at last when the Star Spangled Banner waved in triumph and in victory over the surrendered British lines at Yorktown. (Applause.)

The winning of independence found the American people living under a rather uncertain form of government in thirteen different states. This lasted for a few years when constitutional union was effected and the Stars and Stripes kissed the breeze in joy at the inauguration of the great and good George Washington as first president of the United States. (Great applause.) The new republic had not long to wait to show that its feeling of independence was rock rooted and that independence was the creed of the nation. For a long time the barbaric states in Northern Africa, including Algiers and Tripoli, have been levying tribute upon the civilized nations of the world. To protect their seamen from capture and their subjects from being made slaves, they paid large sums to these Corsairs. The pirates finally captured some Americans and demanded ransom money for their release.

Immediately the cry went up in the United States: "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute." (Applause.)

Preamble and Decatur humbled the buccaners with the navy of the United States and the American flag was saluted by Algerian and Tripolitan; the prisoners were released and indemnity was paid and ever afterwards these terrors of the sea respected every vessel with the flag of American freedom on its mast. (Applause.)

The pride of independence and the love of country were the impelling causes of the war of 1812. Great Britain had long been pursuing a policy which irritated the patriotic feelings of the American people. American citizens by birth or naturalization were ruthlessly taken from American ships, torn by force from under the protection of the American flag and impressed into the British navy. This state of affairs could not long

tion. The United States declared war upon England to avenge these wrongs. It was a war full of privations and sufferings, but it had its recompense. One of these was the national song to the glorious banner that we are gathered here tonight to honor. The British fleet was in front of Fort McHenry near Baltimore. It had with it many prison ships, on which were confined American prisoners taken during the war. On one of these was Francis Scott Key. Peering anxiously through the porthole of his floating dungeon, he beheld with the sunset the flag of his country floating in majesty over the ramparts of Fort McHenry. During the night the incessant roar of cannon and the bursting of shells over the American stronghold, kept his nerves at a tension, and with the dawn's early light, he beheld to his joy and gratification the star spangled banner still waving proudly in the breeze. The result was the immortal hymn from his pen, written at the moment, which is now the national anthem of the American people. (Great applause.)

This war, full of vicissitudes to the flag, which witnessed the glorious victory of Winfield Scott at Lundy's Lane, waved up in a blaze of glory at New Orleans. Great Britain had determined if possible to strike a staggering blow at the young republic of America. She decided to seize New Orleans and the great territory of Louisiana recently acquired from France and embracing all of the United States west of the Mississippi. With that end in view, she dispatched a most formidable force to the southern coast of the Union. The army was composed of picked men. Its commander was General Pakenham, one of the generals under the Duke of Wellington in the Peninsular campaign in Spain. Both Pakenham and his troops were veterans who had held the lines of Torres Vedros against the attacks of armies commanded by Marshals Massena and Soult. The French soldiers repelled by the British veterans were men who had, under Napoleon himself, mingled the eagles of France with the eagles of the Alps, and won the great battles of Marengo, of Ulm and of Austerlitz. But these heroes of Torres Vedros and conquerors of conquerors, were whipped out of their boots by Andrew Jackson at New Orleans. (Applause.) There were Tories in the war of 1812 as there had been in the Revolutionary war—men who stabbed their country in the back and opposed the war from the beginning. Even after the treaty of peace, which won for the country everything that it asked for, these critics kept up their attacks on their native land.

It was in answer to these stay-at-home fault-finders that Stephen Decatur, the hero of Tripoli and Algiers and the hero of many a sea fight during the combat of 1812, offered this famous toast at a banquet:

"Our Country: In her intercourse with foreign nations, may she ever be right, but our country, right or wrong." (Applause.)

The growth of the republic kept pace with the progressive interests of the people. The trend of population was towards the mighty and boundless west. Texas peopled by Americans had declared her independence of Mexico. The Lone Star after ten years of a republic of its own, was knocking for admission to the galaxy of American states. Mexico grew. The United States admitted Texas to the Union. Mexico declared war. Our army was small but brave. The flashes along the line at the storming of the heights of Chapultepec and the great victory of Buena Vista crowned the American standards with fresh and imperishable laurels. The tread of the American soldier was soon heard in the halls of the Montezumas and the American flag floated over the City of Mexico itself. (Applause.) By this war the country extended itself to its rightful place on the Pacific and added to its domain the golden soil of California. Not only California, but New Mexico, Nevada, Utah and Colorado with other territory, were brought under the American flag. (Applause.)

The conclusion of the Mexican war, in conquest and in glory, reawakened

the slumbering passions of a people divided upon the question of slavery. The clouds of war and of disunion gathered upon the horizon and obscured for a moment the glorious sun of the republic. In this dark hour, there shone but one star of hope. That star was in the diadem of the goddess of liberty and in her hand was borne the emblem of our liberties—the stars and stripes. (Applause.) The banner gave confidence to the patriot and steadied the arm of the nation. The war between the states, the conflict between brothers, was long and bitterly contested. Victories like Bull Run or Manassas and Chickamauga on one side or Chattanooga or Stone River on the other, only inspired a continuation of the conflict. In the midst of these dangers and in the darkness and misery of the bloody strife, when brother Americans were quickly forming in the ranks of war, there was one man who could look beyond the din and despair of the hour. He could see with prophetic vision, his country re-united, its banners resplendent with glorious achievements and, crowned with victory, advancing to a career of peace. That man was Abraham Lincoln. (Great applause.)

With the striking of the shackles off of Cuba and Porto Rico during the late Spanish war, you are, of course, familiar. Our current history is of our own making. Men and women, we are citizens of one country; children of one destiny. Under the glorious folds of the American flag we enjoy our liberty. Jew and Gentile, Catholic and Protestant; Republican and Democrat; Progressive and Socialist. Men and women of faith, of every creed, of every shade of political opinion. Men and women from every country in Europe. Native born or naturalized, citizens of the United States, our common country, how happy we should be, "with freedom's soil beneath our feet, and freedom's banner streaming o'er us." (Great applause.)

NEW POLICE AND FIRE.

An appropriation of \$1,734,000 for the rehabilitation of the police and fire departments was recommended to the city council by the finance committee. Of this amount \$1,159,000 is to be spent for police stations and \$575,000 for fire stations.

The plan for the police department is practically the same as was contemplated when the \$2,500,000 bond issue was submitted to the voters last April with the exception that the proposed central station costing \$1,346,000 has been eliminated. The project as recommended to the council provides for thirty-one police districts and five sub-districts, the existing forty-four police precincts being modified in accordance with the police reorganization ordinance. The plans provide for the modernizing of housing conditions for members of the force and installation of modern and sanitary accommodations for prisoners. There are to be three women's stations.

The fire department appropriation provides for the erection of eight new engine stations and six hook and ladder stations at a cost of \$339,000. An additional \$236,000 is to be spent for rehabilitating existing stations.

HARVESTER TRUST PERKINS.

New York, June 10.—Amos Pinchot made public today the text of the confidential letter he recently addressed to Theodore Roosevelt, the members of the progressive national committee and other leaders, denouncing George W. Perkins, chairman of the national executive committee, as a menace to the party, principally because of his affiliation with the United States Steel corporation and the International Harvester company, "two great monopolies which have succeeded most completely in exploiting the public and crushing organized labor." The letter opens by declaring that "a situation exists in the progressive party which must be terminated before it can command general popular support."

Present aldermen who have passed bogus checks would probably not be particular about who handed them a good one or what it was for.

WHO IS WHO NOW

VOTED FOR HIM TWICE ON SAME DAY



C. HARRIS & EWING

Representative Michael Donohoe of Philadelphia, who, his friends boast and his enemies admit, won his election less upon political issues than his attractive personality, takes but a small part in practical politics. "I'm very green at the game," he declares (a good color for a native-born Irishman, by the way), "which makes me somewhat of a shining mark in some respects. The morning after my last election there breezed into my office a fellow, large and pleasant. He effusively congratulated me with both hands and every breath—which was alcoholically overcharged—and assured me of the satisfaction it had given him to vote for me. 'Thanking him, I asked: 'What part of the district do you live in?' 'O'm from over th' bridge,' he replied in rich County Carlow brogue! (Mr. Donohoe doesn't have to make any effort to get that brogue.)

"This meant nothing to me, ignorant of political notes and bounds, so I again asked: 'What ward do you live in?' 'And O'm in Kelly's ward, to be sure, y'r honor,' he replied. 'Kelly's ward?' I queried, for I did know enough to identify a well-known local leader. 'Why Kelly's ward isn't in my district at all!'

"Sure, an' it isn't at all, at all, exclaimed the sly rogue, with delightful coolness. 'But I voted for yes, Misher Donohoe,' he added with a chuckle—'twice!'

"JERRY" DONOVAN'S CHANGE OF HEART

Representative "Jerry" Donovan, a Democrat from Connecticut, who bristles indignantly when he contemplates absenteeism in the house, renounced the other day an opportunity to preside over that body and gave to Speaker Clark the credit of unintentionally preventing a night session. Under the special rule for the consideration of the antitrust bills the house was to hold night sessions while general debate continued. When the hour for the dinner recess arrived one Saturday Representative Webb asked unanimous consent that adjournment be taken until Monday, setting aside the night session.

"I object," said Mr. Donovan. "We have nobody to speak," said Mr. Webb, casting his eye over the twenty-odd members present. "Then go ahead with the reading of the bill," said Mr. Donovan. "Where is everybody? Where are the distinguished gentlemen who ought to be on the Republican side?" "Where are the Democrats?" interjected a voice from the Republican side. "Well, I'm tired of all this debate," said Mr. Donovan. "You must meet tonight unless the gentleman in charge of the bill agrees to knock off five hours from the time."

Mr. Webb said he couldn't think of doing this. Both Republicans and Democrats crowded around the Connecticut member to beg him not to force a night session. He shook his head. "The chair names the gentleman from Connecticut to preside at the night session," said Speaker Clark. Mr. Donovan became thoughtful. "Rather than preside over this body," said Mr. Donovan, who is serving his first term, "I will withdraw my objection."

WINGO TELLS ONE ON HIMSELF



without even hesitating. This hurt.

"Why didn't you stop for me on your way down just now?" queried Mr. Wingo sourly as they were descending on the next trip. "Couldn't stop for you," replied the elevator boy with lofty finality. "Had a congressman on board."

"And this," ejaculated Mr. Wingo, as he told the story, "before that constituent!"

MAN WHO CAPTURED SANTA ANNA

"And so Gen. Santa Anna surrendered to me," said Sergt. Peter Daly, "and I introduced him to the line sergeant, and off we all went to Gen. Winfield Scott. And," Sergeant Daly added, impressively, "that ended the war."

On the porch of his daughter's comfortable frame cottage in the Bronx, New York city, on these warm days sits Peter Daly, and smokes his pipe, and tells what he remembers of "the war." There is only one war for Peter Daly, and although he is ninety-one years old, and no one thinks of calling him "Sergeant" nowadays, the salient episodes of his career as a fighter stand out as clearly, and as significantly, as if they had happened yesterday. Sergt. Peter Daly has almost forgotten that the Civil war was ever fought, or that he had battles in 1898 in the West Indies and Manila bay. The Mexican war was his war, and Winfield Scott was his general. And he, Peter Daly, was the man to whom the Mexican commander surrendered.

"It wasn't any of my doing," he explains, lest pride in his good fortune be mistaken for a false self-esteem. "I just happened to be on the end of the line. That was how it was I took charge of him."

"I was a cavalryman in the Seventh New York, and I was on guard duty at the east end of the division line. It was a long front, about a mile, and I was on the very end of it. And I saw a man coming toward the line, all alone, with a white handkerchief."

"Well, I didn't know who it was at first. And then I saw it was Santa Anna. Yes, sir. It was Santa Anna himself, comin' to surrender. And he surrendered to me. I was on post where he came, so I took him in charge."



P. J. O'KEEFFE,
Distinguished Lawyer and Publicist and Upbuilder of Chicago.

EAGLETS.

Henry Stuckart, who is a strong candidate for County Treasurer, has always filled every office to which he has been elected to the satisfaction of the people.

Charles Beecher Lahan, the popular vice president of the big Regan Printing House, is not only a fine public speaker but he is a charming and forceful writer upon all topics. Speaking of the Regan Printing House, perhaps the finest work of its kind we have ever seen, in binding, type and contents, is the "Story of Chicago," issued by the Regan Printing House. It is not only a reliable history of early Chicago, but it is the most complete and authentic history ever published of every daily and weekly newspaper ever printed in this city.

Ambrose A. Worsley, good lawyer and Democratic war horse, would make a great judge of the Municipal court.

Two thousand Chicago Elks will invade Evanston Monday, June 22. The cause of this exodus from the city is the institution of a new lodge in Evanston. Arthur W. Johnson, exalted ruler of Chicago Lodge No. 4, will act as master of ceremonies.

Chicago Elks will assemble at the club home of No. 4, at 154 West Washington street, Monday afternoon at 2 p. m. Upon their arrival in Evanston at 3 p. m., the institution ceremonies will begin, lasting through afternoon and evening.

George Bruce, chief clerk in the municipal court who is very popular in the 35th ward, will probably be nominated and elected representative from the 23rd district.

Alderman Henry P. Bergen of the Thirty-first ward has made a most useful alderman and his career has been full of honor for himself and his constituents.

Michael S. Hyland would make the best president of the County Board that Cook County has ever had, if he should be nominated by the Democrats for that office. His knowledge of county affairs is better than that of any other man that we know of, and his record as a business man, as head of the great Chicago firm of A. H. Andrews & Company, and other big interests, would be a guarantee of a good business administration in the interest of the taxpayers.

Judge Joseph Sabath is making a splendid record on the Municipal bench. His decisions are always just, merciful and full of common sense.

Charles C. Stilwell of the Twenty-fifth ward, one of the best known and best liked lawyers in Chicago, will probably be one of the Democratic nominees for Municipal Judge this fall. A better man could not be nominated.

Isaac N. Powell would make an ideal member of the Board of Review.

Why doesn't the government get after the Harvester Trust?

Is it because there is too much money behind it?

Is it because its political contributions have been very large?

Is it the policy of the government to harass small offenders and let big ones escape?

The people expected the Democratic party to do something with this trust. What is the matter with the Department of Justice?

Who has tied its hands in the matter of the Harvester Trust? From all over the country we hear the question: "What mysterious influence has always prevented Uncle Sam from getting after the Harvester Trust?" We are informed that a binder which costs \$35 to make is sold for \$120. A mower which costs \$20 is sold for \$42. A corn harvester which costs \$55 is sold for \$120. A corn shredder which costs \$75 is sold for \$235. That is the way the farmers are "cinched." Such prices are due to monopoly.

Many a farmer first learned that a change was in progress when he needed some small part to replace one broken in his well-preserved Champion or Osborne or Buckeye or Adriance or Milwaukee or Walter A. Wood reaper.

er or mower and found that the parts no longer were on sale. Why is it that he finds now only two makes to choose between in the majority of communities—the McCormick and the Deering?

The trust makes the plows and the harrows with which the soil is prepared. It makes the seeders and the drills. It makes the mowers, the hay rake, the corn cutters and implements used to produce almost all the nine thousand million dollars' worth of farm and agricultural wealth each year.

In 1902 there was keen competition among the various manufacturers, the most powerful being the McCormick Harvester Machine Company, controlled by John D. Rockefeller, whose daughter married a McCormick.

George W. Perkins, then partner of J. P. Morgan, enlisted the interest of Cyrus K. McCormick, who obtained a \$1,000,000 option on the plant of the Milwaukee Harvester Co. Then he and Perkins held a conference with the other big makers, the Deering, the Joneses and the Gleasons, and the International Harvester Co. was formed.

The capital was \$120,000,000, about \$15,000,000 in excess of the very generous valuation put upon the various plants by their owners, \$5,000,000 being a bonus for J. P. Morgan & Co.

Immediately after the merger the International Harvester Co., the trust, acquired by purchase four of its principal competitors—D. M. Osborne & Co., for \$4,000,000, Aultman, Miller & Co., for \$700,000, The Minneapolis Harvester Co. for \$700,000 and the Keystone Co., for \$400,000.

The plants of the Minneapolis company, manufacturing the Minnie harvester, and of Aultman, Miller & Co., manufacturing the Buckeye, were at once shut down, the two plants having been bought for \$1,400,000 perhaps to destroy them.

In less than one year from the establishment of the trust, it controlled more than 80 per cent of the total harvester business of the United States.

The harvester trust enjoys various privileges from the steel trust, both being under the control of Morgan interests. The harvester trust gets money from the Morgan banks in New York at 3 or 4 per cent and loans it to farmers, by selling machines on credit with an interest rate of 6 to 10 per cent.

Women can vote for the following officers to be elected next November: Trustees University of Illinois. Clerk of the Appellate court. Two members board of assessors. Member board of review. Three sanitary trustees. Ten judges of the Municipal court. Women cannot vote for the following officers to be elected next November:

County Treasurer. State treasurer. Superintendent of public instruction. Clerk of Supreme court. United States senator. Representatives in Congress, two at large and one from each district. State senators. State representatives. Sheriff. County clerk. County judge. Clerk, Probate court. Clerk, Criminal court. County superintendent of schools. President, county board. County commissioners.

Henry C. Bettler is popular with all classes of people. Republicans could not name a stronger man for County Judge.

William Hale Thompson has hosts of friends among the Democrats and Progressives who would like to see him elected Mayor. He is looming up as the probable Republican candidate.

William L. O'Connell would make a good Mayor.

Thomas F. Scully has made such a good record on the Municipal Bench that his friends are determined to make him County Judge.

Daniel L. Cruice is in the race for County Judge, backed by a large and influential number of friends. He has a fine record for honesty and ability.